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EYE OF TERROR
THE CARNAGE BEGINS INSIDE!

CONTENTS

TITAN Thrust through the reality bending Warp, the crew of Imperius Dictatio find themselves trapped on a bizarre alien world. (For the full Titan back story visit www.blacklibrary.com/titan)

Script: Don Abnett • Art: Anthony Williams • Letters: Fiono Stephenson

LAST STAND ON YAYOR The planet Lyttos lies in ruins before Warmaster Abaddon's invasion. The forces of Chaos look towards victory. But then the Doom Eagles arrive...

Script: Gordon Rennie • Art Karl Richardson • Letters: Fiono Stephenson

EYE OF TERROR Abaddon's 13th Black Crusade is battering against the walls of fortress Cadia. The fate of the Imperium is being fought for with bolter and blood. Find out here how humanity's future hangs in the balance.

HELLBRANDT BRIMM To some he is a hero, noble and proud. To others he is a nothing but a murderer, deceitful and vile. But to many he's the only hope they've got.

Script: Mitchel Scanlon • Art. The Sharp Brothers • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

DEATHWATCH Drawn from the elite of the mighty Adeptus Astartes, the Deathwatch are truly humanity's finest!

Script: Jim Alexander • Pencils: Don Lapham • Inks. Lee Townsend • Letters: Fiona Stephenson

LOVE THEM OR hate them, when it comes to comic books there's no escaping the letters page. Readers love to tell publishers all about their favourite characters and strips and sometimes, where they think they've made a mistake or which stories they think should best be forgotten. The letters page has disappeared from Warhammer Monthly in recent issues – it appears that you guys prefer to log on to the Black Library forum and tell us what you think rather than buy a stamp and post us a letter. The good news is that the letters page will return next issue – the end of Bloodquest has obviously spurred some of you into action – but keep those letters coming. What did you think of The 19'ers? Does Deathwatch have you running down to the newsagents to pick up your copy on the day of release? Let us know and if your letter's published then we'll send you some goodies by way of reward. *CD*

Warhammer Monthly virulent issue 70

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TITAN

OMNISSIAH

PART TWO

STORY: DAN ABNETT • ART ANTHONY WILLIAMS • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

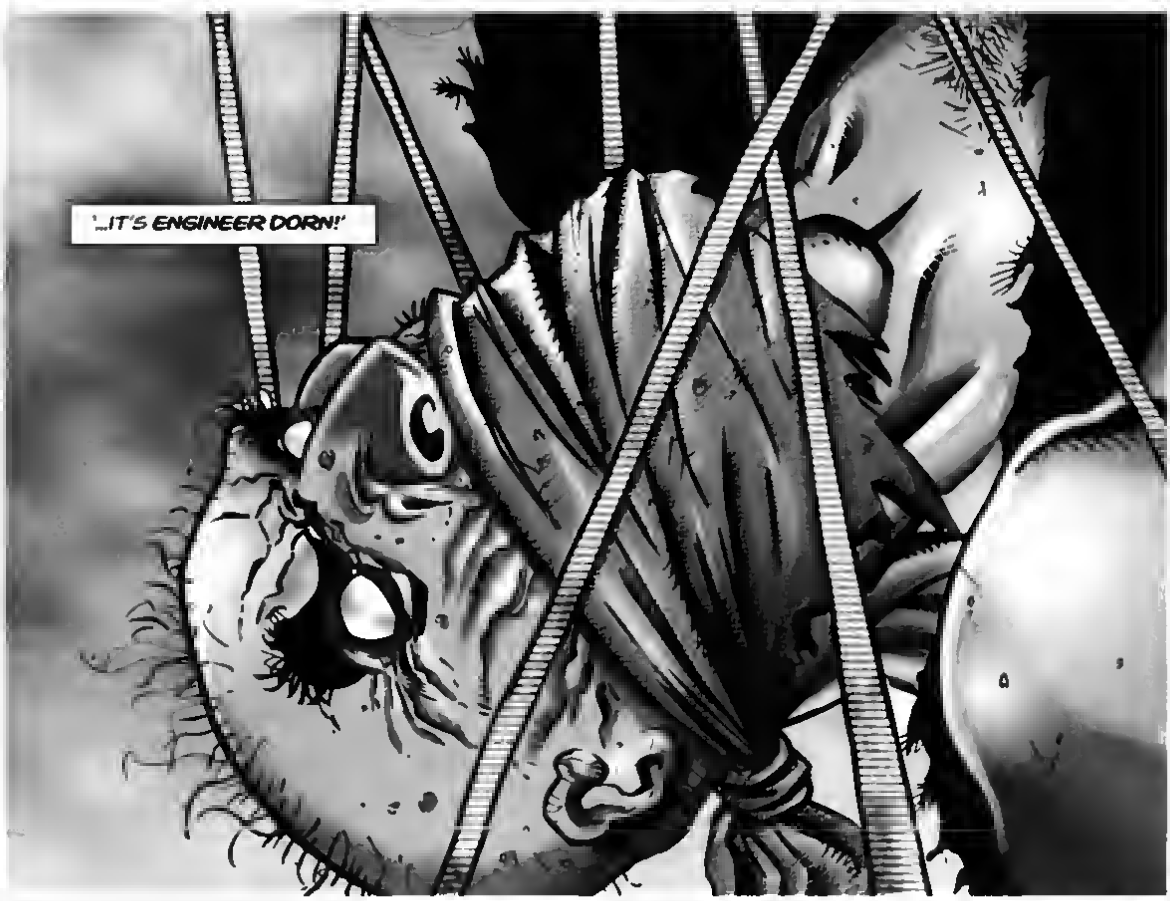
SWUCKKK!
SEEMS HE DOES, ZYGO
EEHHHHHKKKKK!
WHOO!
FFLUMPFF!

MODERATI VOSS! THRONE OF EARTH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE HERE...
SO DID I.
SHUPK!
AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HERE IS.
WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT SPEAR?
I DIDN'T. I MADE IT.
GODS! THAT WAS FAST WORK I'VE BARELY HAD TIME TO GATHER MY WITS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE BEEN HERE A WEEK.
I... ARRIVED... ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AGO...
WHAT?
I SAID-
I HEARD.
HOW CAN THAT BE?
I DON'T KNOW.

BUT HOW COULD YOU HAVE BEEN HERE A *WEEK* ALREADY MODERATI?
BUT HOW-
I DON'T *KNOW.* WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE OPEN.
IT'S A SAFE BET I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO *ANY* OF YOUR QUESTIONS, ZYGO!
O-OKAY
A FLASH OF LIGHT. A FEELING LIKE I'D BEEN PULLED *INSIDE OUT.*
AND THEN I WAS HERE
AND 'HERE' HAS BEEN TRYING TO *KILL* ME EVER SINCE
TAKE THIS. UNTIL WE CAN FASHION YOU A WEAPON OF YOUR OWN.
IS THIS A *TOOTH?*
WAS A TOOTH
ZYGO. OVER HERE

THAT'S ONE OF DICTATIO'S SERVITORS FROM A WEAPON MOUNT.
YEAH. STRIPPED OUT OF ITS SOCKET SUPPORT AUGMETICS SEVERED LEFT HERE HELPLESS TO DIE
AND A WHILE AGO, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.
THAT'S A BAD WAY TO DIE
THERE ARE GOOD WAYS?
MORE NOBLE WAYS, MAYBE
IT'S LIKE ALL THE ORGANIC PARTS OF DICTATIO HAVE BEEN SCATTERED HERE
AND DICTATIO ITSELF?
GONE? VAPORISED? LIKE I SAID, I DON'T KNOW
TAM-TAM
TAM-TAM
TAM
DRUMS.
THE SUBHUMANS THEY'RE HUNTING AGAIN
MOVE!
SUBHUMANS? IS THAT WHAT THEY'RE CALLED? THEY NEARLY CAUGHT ME
IT'S JUST WHAT I CALL THEM. THEY BEAT THEIR DRUMS TO DRIVE PREY OUT
TAM-TAM-
TAM-TAM-
TAM-TAM-

I TRY TO KEEP OUT OF THEIR WAY. COME ON, THIS'LL DO.
TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-
TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-
TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-
SHHH.
TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TAM-TATTA-TAM!
ZU-TEH! ONAK!
THEY'VE CAUGHT IT. WHATEVER IT WAS.
KEEP QUIET THEY'VE COMING BACK



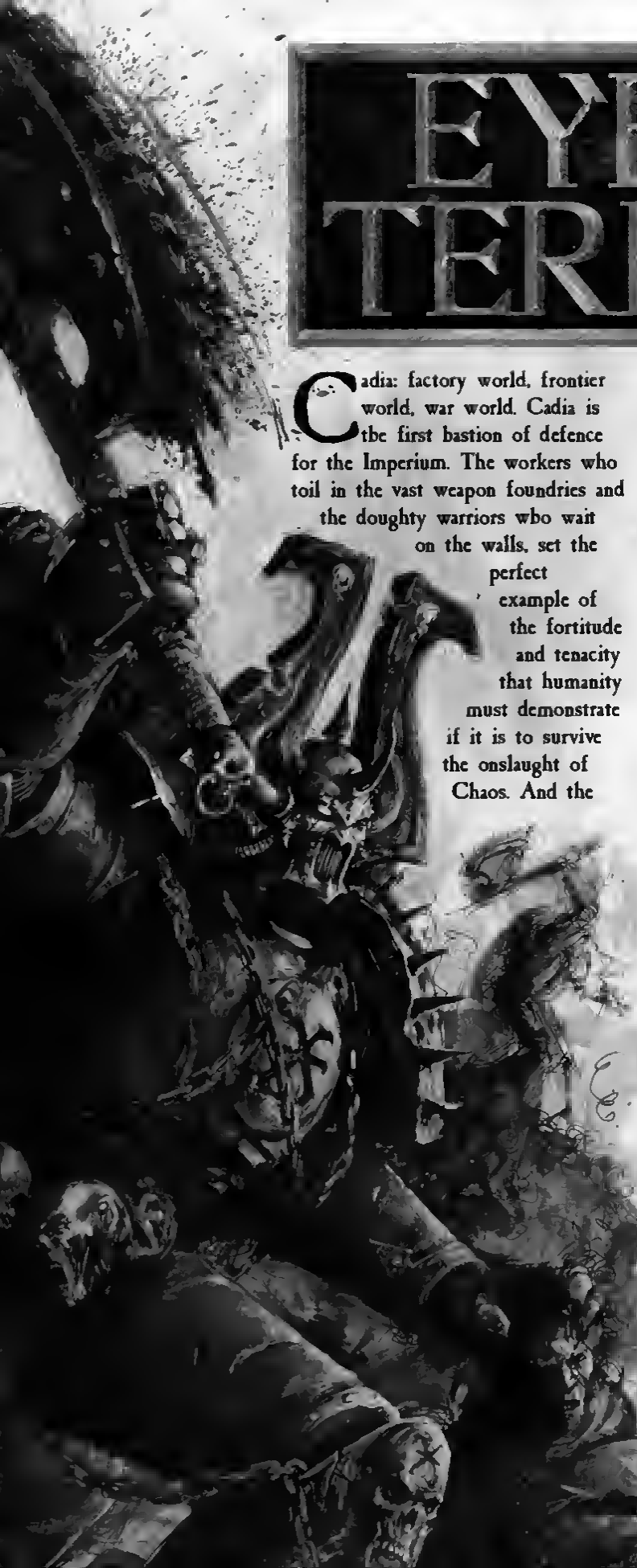
NEXT: MAN EATER

BLACK CRUSADE, SPILLING OUT OF THE EYE OF TERROR, LAYING WASTE TO ENTIRE WORLDS, ENSLAVING OR EXTERMINATING WHOLE POPULATIONS
WARFARE ACROSS DOZENS OF STAR SYSTEMS, CONFLICT ON A SCALE NOT SEEN SINCE THE DARKEST DAYS OF THE HORUS HERESY.
IN THE MIDST OF ALL THIS CARNAGE, WHO CAN SAY WHERE THE FULCRUM POINT FOR THE ENTIRE WAR MAY LIE?
WHICH SINGLE CONFLICT MAY SECRETLY TIP THE BALANCE IN EITHER DIRECTION...
LAST STAND ON YAYOR
PART ONE
EYE OF TERROR
STORY: GORDON RENNIE · ART: KARL RICHARDSON
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

ONE BATTLE, ON ONE WORLD, MAY STILL BE THE THING THAT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE TO THE FINAL OUTCOME
GET THEM INSIDE AND GET THE GATES SHUT! HURRY!
CONFESSOR, LOOK!
THE ENEMY!
CLOSE THE GATES. DO IT NOW!
LYTTOS, AN AGRI-WORLD FAR FROM THE MAIN BATTLE LINES, BUT THE DESPOILER'S REACH IS LONG, AND NOW THE BLACK CRUSADE HAS COME TO THIS QUIET AND SPARSELY-POPULATED WORLD.
FOR OSTER POLTOVA, IT WAS A PLACE OF PEACE AND SANCTUARY. .
BUT THERE'S STILL HUNDREDS OF OUR PEOPLE OUT HERE!
AND IF THE ENEMY SEIZES THOSE GATES, THERE'LL BE THOUSANDS MORE OF OUR PEOPLE SLAIN.
TWELVE YEARS AS A CONFESSOR OF THE IMPERIAL FAITH. BEFORE THAT, OVER THIRTY YEARS SERVICE IN THE IMPERIAL GUARD
DRIVE THEM BACK! THAT'S YOUR OWN FAMILIES SHELTERING THERE BEHIND THOSE WALLS.
HE HAD HOPED NEVER TO HOLD A WEAPON IN HIS HANDS AGAIN-
EMPEROR'S GRACE PROTECT US!

THE FIRST BLOW, THE FIRST FEEL OF FINELY HONED METAL CUTTING FLESH, AND IT'S AS IF THE INTERVENING YEARS NEVER HAPPENED.
DIE WHERE YOU STAND! THEY GET THROUGH US, AND YOUR WIVES AND CHILDREN WILL BE NEXT.
THEY SEE A DIFFERENT SIDE NOW OF THE PATIENT, QUIET MAN WHO HAS BEEN THEIR FRIEND AND TEACHER FOR THESE LAST DOZEN YEARS.
THEY ARE FRIGHTENED OF HIM NOW, HE KNOWS, AND HE WELCOMES THEIR FEAR, FOR FEAR MEANS OBEDIENCE, AND THAT MEANS SOME OF THEM MIGHT EVEN STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE HERE TODAY.
THEY ARE A SIMPLE HONEST PEOPLE, AND THAT IS WHY HE LOVES THEM..
FATHER, LOOK! WHAT IS IT...!?
SALVATION, KEHRIG. THAT IS WHAT HAS COME.
..FOR THEY DO NOT KNOW THERE ARE FAR GREATER AND MORE TERRIBLE FORCES WATCHING OVER THEM THAN ONE BROKEN-DOWN OLD ECCLESIARCHY CONFESSOR.
COMMENUS, CAPTAIN, THIRD COMPANY, DOOM EAGLES ADEPTUS ASTARTES.
THEN YOU AND YOUR MEN HAVE OUR DEEPEST THANKS AND BLESSINGS, CAPTAIN.
YOU ARE HERE TO ESCORT US TO THE MAIN DEFENCE POINT AT ATHENE?
THEN YOU HAVE NOT HEARD?

ATHENE IS GONE, OVERRUN BY THE CHAOS TIDE. RODRIGEO, PEPPIN, VALLEY FORGE, HERDRUN CITY, ALL GONE.
WE'VE BEEN ON THE MOVE FOR DAYS NOW, SEARCHING FOR SOME OF THE OUTLYING SETTLEMENTS THAT HAVEN'T YET BEEN DESTROYED. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WE'VE FOUND.
THE SITUATION... I HAD NO IDEA...
WE DEFEATED THIS ATTACK. IF WE HOLD OUT LONG ENOUGH, A RELIEF FORCE WILL ARRIVE TO SAVE US.
LYTTOS IS LOST, OR SO THEY BELIEVE AT CADIA COMMAND. THE ENEMY ROAMS AT WILL UPON ITS SURFACE.
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND, CONFESSOR...
THOSE WE HAVE JUST VANQUISHED WERE ONLY A SMALL ADVANCE GROUP OF THE MAIN ENEMY ARMY.
PREPARE YOUR PEOPLE. THEY WILL BE HERE SOON, AND THERE WILL BE NO OTHER ALLIES COMING TO HELP YOU.
TO BE CONTINUED



EYE OF TERROR

Cadia: factory world, frontier world, war world. Cadia is the first bastion of defence for the Imperium. The workers who toil in the vast weapon foundries and the doughty warriors who wait on the walls, set the perfect example of the fortitude and tenacity that humanity must demonstrate if it is to survive the onslaught of Chaos. And the onslaught of Chaos is what Cadia is geared to avert, at all costs. The Cadian system lies close to the only reliable route to, and from, the Eye of Terror. This makes it the most strategically placed system in the galaxy. No planet is more important than Cadia in terms of the defence of the Imperium. The whole sector of space around the Eye of Terror is heavily militarised, and Cadia is the castle keep.

For centuries the Cadian defences have stymied Chaos invasion forces. But a new threat looms, in the shape on an old and dreadful foe: Abaddon the Despoiler. The signs of impending doom have been recognised, and terror is sweeping the entire Segmentum that is now on a war footing. Planets have been raided and left devoid of life. Imperial shipping is being attacked and Warp Storm Baphomael is being whipped into a frenzy by the growing bloodshed and death toll.

The ancient and mysterious pylons on Cadia – that some believe are the cause of the area of calm that exists around the Eye of Terror – are beginning to resonate, and microscopic cracks are forming on the surface. The pylons appear to be trying to hold back the growing storm, but in the process are slowly tearing themselves apart.

Something terrible is

happening, and the Imperium finds itself ill equipped to deal with it.

Anarchy and Uproar

Law and order on Imperial worlds is breaking down, as renegade preachers and fiery orators scream of impending death and the revenge of the Emperor on a people who have strayed from the righteous path. Even on Cadia, the foundations of Imperial rule are beginning to crack. As the masses of Imperial Guard mustered in preparation for the onslaught, an entire regiment, the Volscani, showed its true, treacherous colours as Chaos worshippers.

The Imperium is massing its forces and trying to restore a semblance of order. Everyone knows that doom is approaching, and it will take all the strength and fortitude that the men and women on Cadia can muster to stop it.

The Eldar are abandoning the area completely. Their ships are slipping into the warp and leaving their worlds empty. Imperial Astropaths have hypothesised that the bizarre xeno constructions found left behind are warp gates that have been recently, and permanently, sealed. As to why the Eldar would do this to their precious gateways, they cannot say.

The war in space continues, and is escalating. Imperial fleets are being led into traps, and a vast Chaos invasion fleet is gathering. The worst news, and something the Imperium has long dreaded, is the inclusion in the fleet of two Blackstone Fortresses and the most powerful ship in existence: the dreaded Planet Killer.

These are the opening moves of Warmaster Abaddon's thirteenth Black Crusade. Somehow, he has managed to forge alliances between the constantly warring factions of Chaos Space Marines, deviants, mutants and foul traitors, thus creating the most powerful

invasion army of Chaos ever to ride to war against the Imperium. It is the dreaded nightmare come reality; the very thing that military strategists have planned to counter for decades, but hoped would never happen.

It has. And the Imperium now stands on the brink of destruction. If Abaddon, with his foul hosts, can break the already shell-shocked Cadia, the rest of the Emperor's domain will lay before him, like a ripe fruit ready to fall into his claws. Abaddon's victorious battle fleet surrounds Cadia, and her massive defence turrets have been silenced. The air is filled with hundreds and hundreds of landing craft, packed with the unholy warriors of Chaos, who want nothing more than to cull the humans and pile their heads for the benefit of Abaddon, bane of mankind.

What is the Black Library doing?

The Eye of Terror campaign is very exciting because it is an ongoing thing, and no one is sure what is going to happen. It's an important occurrence in the 40K universe, as the fate of the Imperium really is hanging in the balance.

We at the Black Library are keen to use the creative pool that the Eye of Terror campaign represents in our myriad of releases. In Inferno! 37, our very own games developer (and one of the great minds behind the Eye of Terror), Andy Hoare has written an action packed adventure, 'Hunter/Prey,' detailing one of the first incursions onto Imperial soil by Abaddon's unholy warriors at the beginning of the thirteenth crusade. The early stages of the war are chronicled, and the story has one or two other surprises as well...

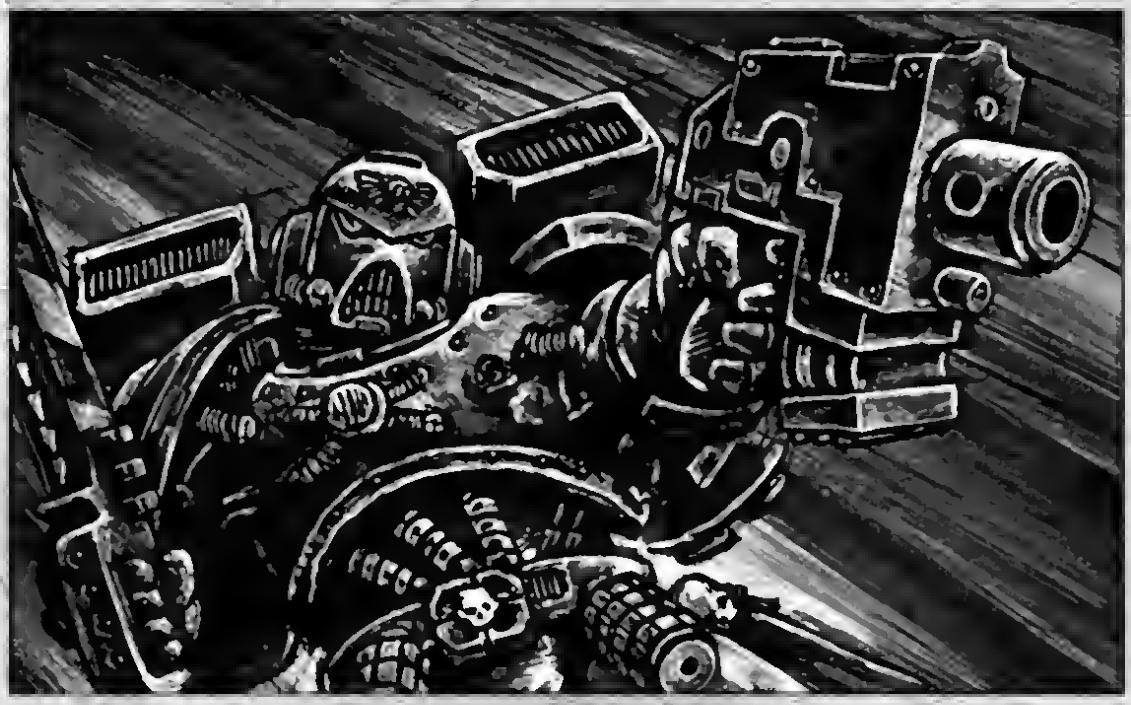
Our biggest companion piece to the Eye of Terror campaign is the new strip 'Last Stand on Yayor.' Here we find the indomitable Space Marines, doing deadly battle with the repulsive forces of Grandfather Nurgle. In homage to the open-ended nature of the Eye of Terror campaign, we are giving YOU the chance to decide on the outcome of the struggle.

As of the 24th July to 24th August 2003, you will be able to log onto:

www.blacklibrary.co.uk/eyeofterror

and submit your vote as to who you want to see win in the outcome. If you want to see the putrid forces of Nurgle win a devastating victory, vote for Chaos. But if you want to see humanities finest, the Adeptus Astartes, win a crucial victory for the Emperor vote Imperium. The future of the protagonists is in your hands. Choose wisely.

The outcome of the vote will be published in Warhammer Monthly Issue 74.



The Doom Eagles

When the situation in the Cadian sub-sector became apparent, the Doom Eagles chapter of the Adeptus Astartes immediately dispatched half of their forces to the region. Their fatalistic attitude and morbid fascination with death drew the various companies to worlds held in the grip of the plague of unbelief and thus the forces of the Doom Eagles found themselves at war with the legions of Nurgle.

First onto the scene were the third company under Captain Comemnus who were already involved in a pilgrimage to Van Seles's world in the Chinchare sub-sector. When the order came for them to head towards the sectors surrounding the Cadian Gate, Comemnus, on board the strike cruiser *Silver Spectre*, ordered his company into the Agripinaa System to put down plague zombie uprisings across the system's many and varied inhabited worlds. Splitting his company into five battle groups comprising of only twenty marines each, the third company made planetfall across the system's worlds in a desperate attempt to stem the tide of the insidious Chaos plague.

The Sixth Company, led by Captain Torrus, arrived in-system several days after the Third Company and were immediately diverted to intercept the Imperial troop transport, *The Deliverance* after all contact was lost with the ship. Fearing that the entire crew and its complement of over one hundred thousand Imperial Guardsmen had succumbed to the plague, squads of Doom Eagle marines were teleported aboard in an effort to cripple the ship until a larger relief force can assemble to cleanse the craft. No report has yet been received by Cadia command and the success of this mission cannot be confirmed.

The battle barge *Death's Dark Shadow* is currently en-route to the region surrounding the Eye of Terror, carrying three full companies of Doom Eagles. Its exact mission and estimated time of arrival are as yet unclear.

EYE OF TERROR

OFFICIAL PRODUCT

From now on, all tie-in products that we release during the Eye of Terror campaign will have the official Eye of Terror logo on it, as will any product that includes Chaos as a subject. Look out for these exciting products the Black Library will be firing your way shortly.

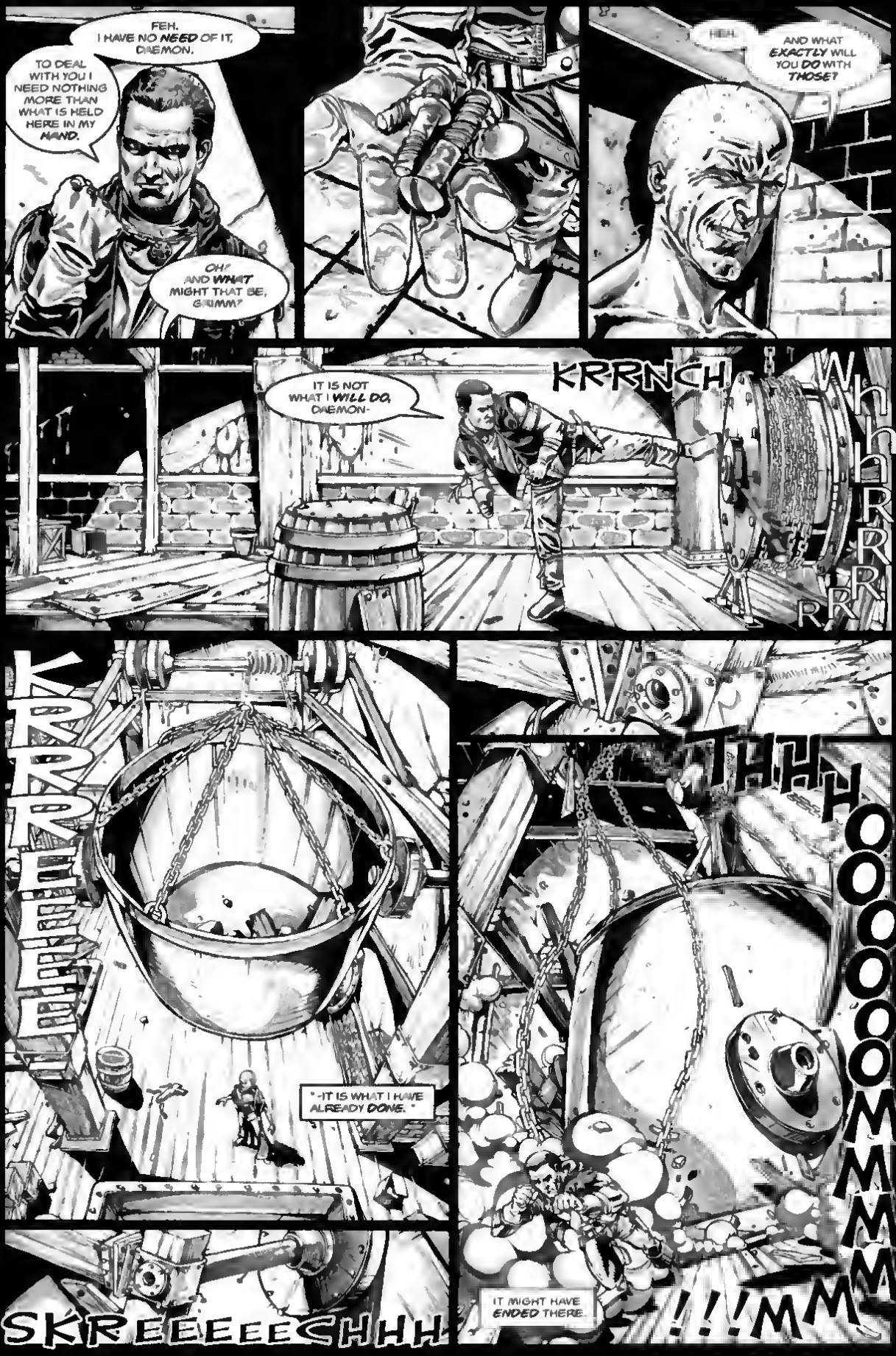
THERE CAME A CHAOS THEN.
LUDWIG!!
TALES OF
Hellbrandt Grimm
SOME SWIFT AND BRUTAL HAND II
A TUMBLING OF BODIES END OVER END, CAUGHT HELPLESS IN A STORM OF NO EARTHLY ORIGIN
-A MAELSTROM OF UNHOLY ENERGIES THEY HAD THEMSELVES UNLEASHED.
WHILE, AT ITS CENTRE, ALL HE HAD DREAMED OF SEEMINGLY WITHIN HIS GRASP, LUDWIG VON STEDELMANN THRILLED AS THOSE SAME ENERGIES SURGED THROUGH HIM.
IT HAD ALL BEEN FOR THIS - THE MONTHS OF PREPERATION - EVERY CRIME AND HORROR - ALL IN THE CAUSE OF HIS RENEWAL.
NOW, WITH THE RELEASE OF THE POWER ONCE BOUND WITHIN THE HAND OF AELKMAR, HE WOULD BE REMADE
SHLUTCHHH
--HUUURGH- YES!--
--I AM RESTOR--
POOR LUDWIG. WERE IT NOT THE MOST CONTEMPTIBLE OF HUMAN WEAKNESSES ONE MIGHT ALMOST PITY HIM. THOUGH, IN MY EXPERIENCE, GENTLEMEN-
NOOOOO
-PITY IS ENTIRELY WASTED ON THE DAMNED.

SCRIPT: MITCHEL SCANLON • ART: THE SHARP BROTHERS • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

CHNNG!
MERCIFUL GODS - HUUH - I...IS IT OVER?
THAT WOULD LARGELY DEPEND ON YOUR PERCEPTION OF SUCH THINGS, ERICH-
-ONE MIGHT EQUALLY SAY IT HAD BARELY BEGUN...
LUDWIG?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, COUSIN? YOU SOUND... DIFFERENT...
I HAVE RARELY FELT BETTER, ERICH IN FACT-
I FEEL STRONGER NOW THAN I HAVE IN
HERE-
SQUITCH!
-LET ME SHOW YOU...

ELSEWHERE, AND SOMETIME LATER, AS HELLBRANDT GRIMM AND HIS COMPANIONS DISPATCHED THE LAST OF LUDWIG'S MERCENARIES...
DID YOU HEAR THAT GRIMM? I THOUGHT I HEARD SCREAMING FROM UP AHEAD!
I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURPRISED, WITCH HUNTER
YOU'LL LIKELY BE HEARING MORE OF THAT BEFORE THIS DAY IS OUT.
KRAK!
BLESSED SIGMAR..
TOO MUCH, DO YOU THINK?
SURELY YOU UNDERSTAND, GENTLEMEN AFTER SO LONG AN IMPRISONMENT SOME EXCESS IS TO BE EXPECTED.
AND THEY WERE ONLY HUMAN LIVES AFTER ALL.
VON STEDELMANN...
NO, GRIMM. NOT LUDWIG VON STEDELMANN. NOT ANYMORE.
HOW VERY PERCEPTIVE OF YOU, GOTTFRIED. YOU ARE RIGHT OF COURSE.
LUDWIG IS GONE.
YOU MAY CALL ME AELKMAR-
IN WHATEVER MOMENTS OF YOUR LIVES THERE RE-

NO NOT YOU, GRIMM. NOT YET.
LUDWIG SO WANTED YOU TO SUFFER BEFORE YOU DIED. AND, WHILE I AM NOT USUALLY MUCH GIVEN TO SENTIMENT-
-IN YOUR CASE, I WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.
AND, BESIDES, THERE SEEMS PLENTY HERE TO KEEP ME AMUSED IN THE MEANTIME.
SEE THERE I TOLD YOU HE WASN'T DEAD. NOT THAT HE WOULDN'T DESERVE IT MIND- TRYING TO KILL A DAEMON WITH A SWORD
WHY, FOR THAT, YOU'D NEED A CANNON AT LEAST. AND WE AIN'T GOT ONE. SO THAT'S THAT.
BERNARD"
HULLO, GRIMM. IF I WAS YOU I'D FIND YOURSELF A PLACE TO HIDE, LIKE ME AND BRIMSTONE HERE.
BUT I HAVE NO INTENTION OF HIDING, OLD MAN. I AM GOING TO KILL THAT THING-
"-AND YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME..."
REALLY, GOTTFRIED - A CROSSBOW? DID YOU THINK ANYTHING SO PALTRY COULD DO MORE THAN TRY MY PATIENCE?
PERHAPS HE SAW NONEED TO FEAR YOUR VENGEANCE, DAEMON-
-PERHAPS HE THOUGHT YOU UNLIKELY TO BE TROUBLING US FOR MUCH LONGER
HELLBRANDT GRIMM. EVERY BIT AS TEDIOUSLY IRREPRESSIBLE AS THEY SAY. I SEE, YOU SEEM TO BE WITHOUT YOUR SWORD THOUGH, SELLSWORD.


FEH. I HAVE NO NEED OF IT, DAEMON.
TO DEAL WITH YOU I NEED NOTHING MORE THAN WHAT IS HELD HERE IN MY HAND.
OH? AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE, GRIMM?
HEH.
AND WHAT EXACTLY WILL YOU DO WITH THOSE?
IT IS NOT WHAT I WILL DO, DAEMON-
KRRNCH
Whh hRRRR RR
KRRREEEEE
"-IT IS WHAT I HAVE ALREADY DONE."
SKREEEEEECHHH
THHH
HOOOOOMMMM
IT MIGHT HAVE ENDED THERE.
!!!MM

IT MIGHT HAVE ENDED WITH BODY CRUSHED AND BROKEN; BURIED UNDER FALLEN DEBRIS BUT IT DID NOT.
INSTEAD, I FOUND MYSELF TRAPPED ONCE MORE-
IMPRISONED IN THIS CRIPPLED AND TWISTED FLESH AS SURELY AS I HAD ONCE BEEN BOUND IN MY OWN SEVERED HAND.
IT WAS GOTTFRIED STEINHERZ WHO REALISED THAT KILLING MY HOST BODY OR PERFORMING AN EXORCISM WOULD ONLY FREE ME-
-WOULD ONLY BANISH ME TO HELL, FROM WHERE, ONE DAY, I MIGHT RETURN.
AND SO, I WAS DELIVERED TO THE CUSTODY OF THE ORDER OF SIGMAR, IN WHOSE MOST SENIOR AND SECRET COUNCILS A DECISION WAS MADE.
FOR THEY SAW IN MY UNFORTUNATE CONDITION AN UNPRECEDENTED OPPORTUNITY TO RESOLVE A QUESTION WHICH HAD BEDEVILLED THEIR SAVANTS FOR CENTURIES
COULD A DAEMON TRULY DIE?
KNOWING THAT DAEMONS ARE NOT OF THIS WORLD, AND THE LONGER I REMAINED HERE THE WEAKER I WOULD BECOME, THEY BROUGHT ME TO THIS PLACE
BROUGHT ME HERE IN THE HOPE THAT - THOUGH IT MIGHT TAKE DECADES, EVEN CENTURIES - IN TIME I WOULD SICKEN AND FINALLY TRULY DIE.
TO KILL A DAEMON, GENTLEMEN- HOW 'LAUDABLE' AND 'NOBLE' AN AIM. AND SO-
KRRKT
HERE WE ARE.
AH, VISITORS. YOU WILL FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T STAND...
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED BEFORE, DAEMON. YOU WILL REMAIN SILENT OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES

AND WHAT CONSEQUENCES COULD THERE BE, WITCH HUNTER? OR ARE YOU ABOUT TO STEP INSIDE THIS CIRCLE AND TEACH ME A LESSON?
YOU FORGET, DAEMON-
I DO NOT NEED TO BREACH THE BLESSED BINDING CIRCLE TO ADMINISTER CHASTISEMENT.
YEARRGHHH!!!
SSSSSS
HOLY WATER. DAEMON. BLESSED BY THE GRAND THEOGONIST HIMSELF AND WE HAVE AN ALMOST INFINITE SUPPLY.
NOW, DO WE UNDERSTAND ONE ANOTHER?
HHKK. YES... I UNDERSTAND.
IT IS DARK HERE. BUT, FROM BEHIND THE EYES WHICH ONCE BELONGED TO LUDWIG VON STEDELMANN, A GREATER DARKNESS LOOKS OUT
LOOKS OUT TO SEE THE EDGE OF A BLESSED CIRCLE, THE MEREST FRACTION OF WHICH HAS BEEN INADVERTENTLY RUBBED AWAY BY A CLUMSY FOOT.
NOT ENOUGH TO FREE HIM. NO. NOT YET.
BUT HE HAS TIME. HIS TALE HAS BARELY BEGUN.
AND HE IS PATIENT.
HE IS IMMORTAL.
CHERISH THEN YOUR GREAT WORKS AND AMBITIONS, BUT KNOW THEY DO NOT LAST. FOR THE DEEDS OF MEN ARE FRAGILE THINGS AND, IN TIME, SOME SWIFT AND BRUTAL HAND WILL SWEEP THEM ALL AWAY
THE END

DEATHWATCH

STORY: JIM ALEXANDER • PENCILS: DAN LAPHAM • INK: LEE TOWNSEND • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

I AWAKE.

TWO DECADES AND AND AFTER GENERATIONS OF INFILTRATION AND PLANNING - THE FORCES OF REBELLION WERE AT LAST PUT IN MOTION

AND I WITHDREW FROM MY BODY, SO MY MIND COULD REACH OUT AND DIRECT THE EBB AND FLOW OF OPERATIONS NEVER LOSING SIGHT OF THE SINGULAR PURPOSE - TO MAKE ALL THINGS READY FOR THE COMING GODHEAD!

AND NOW - SECTOR BY SECTOR, LIKE A STACK OF CARDS THE DOMO TOPPLES. NOW THAT TOTAL VICTORY IS CLOSE AT HAND

I MUST ENSURE IT IS NOT A HOLLOW ONE.

I AWAKE TO -

A SHARED LINEAGE

MY MUSCLES ARE WITHERED AND CONTORTED THROUGH YEARS OF DISUSE. TIME TO SET THEM BACK INTO PLACE.

SNAP!

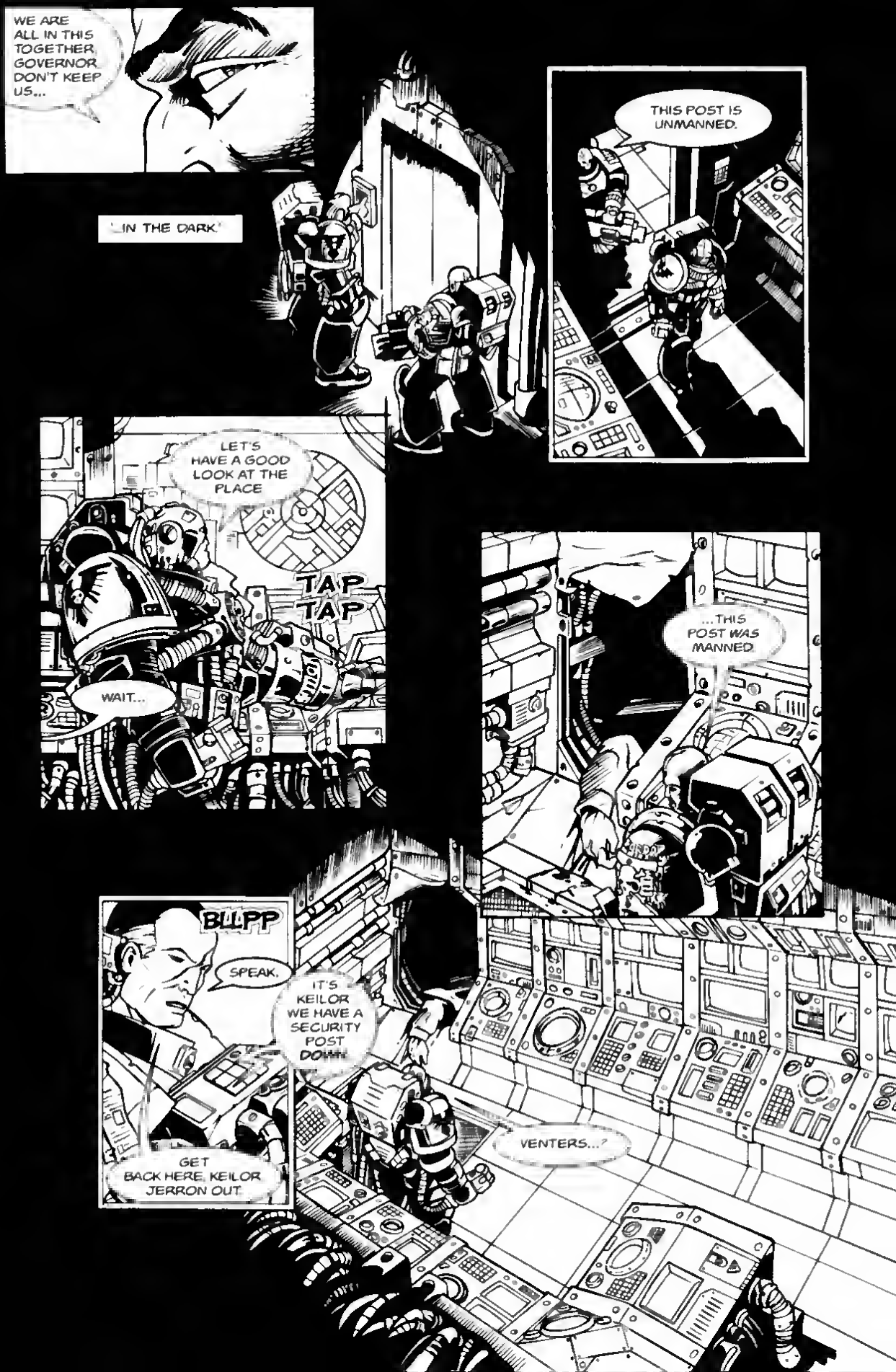
AARRGHHH

TIME TO LEAVE THE BROOD NEST

THE STREETS OF PAVIA CITY.
WHAT DO YOU SEE AROUND YOU BATTLE BROTHER KEILOR?
UTTER DESPAIR. THERE IS ONLY DEATH, OR IMPENDING DEATH.
TELL ME IS THIS PLANET LOST OR CAN IT BE SAVED?
IT IS LOST, INQUISITOR.
MY HEART IT SOARS, FOR THE EMPEROR HIMSELF COMES TO SAVE US.
THE LIGHT OF THE EMPEROR SHINES WITHIN ME, BUT YOU ARE MISTAKEN... I AM HIS MESSENGER.
YOUR NAME...?
I WILL NOT SPEAK MY NAME, NOT UNTIL MY FINAL BREATH...
AGHHIEE!

AND MY PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS IS AT AN END.
WE HAVE ARRIVED.
'THE DUOMO, THE SIZE OF A SMALL CITY ITSELF - ITS SECTORS AND OFFICES OF THE ADMINISTRATUM NUMBERING IN THE THOUSANDS.'
IT IS THE IMPERIUM'S SEAT OF POWER. IT IS HERE THAT ALL WILL BE WON OR
'EMPEROR FORBID, LOST
KEILOR - VENTERS - TAKE A LOOK AROUND. IF INQUISITOR MESTAN HAS NO OBJECTIONS, OF COURSE...
BY ALL MEANS.
AS FOR THE REST OF US, WE HAVE AN .

'...AUDIENCE WITH THE GOVERNOR'
THIS IS MY VICE-GOVERNOR WILTOTH.
ESTEEMED MEMBERS OF MY WAR COUNCIL.
MY OFFICE IS A REMINDER OF A ONCE OPULENT WORLD - BEFORE TWENTY YEARS OF CIVIL WAR
IN THAT TIME, WE HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH OUR MOONS, AND THE BUNKERS OF THE IMPERIAL GUARD ON THE CITY BOUNDARIES...
NOW THE DUOMO'S FAR SECTORS ARE OUTSIDE OUR CONTROL
TO TURN THE TIDE... ARMIES ARE WHAT I NEED
GOVERNOR BRAUER, YOUR ARMIES WILL COME - VERY SOON. YOU HAVE MY ASSURANCE ON THIS. IN THE MEANTIME, HOWEVER, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING FOR ME
YOU MUST HAND OVER THE TECH-PRIEST.
YOU WANT PAVANE?
OUT OF THE QUESTION.


WE ARE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER, GOVERNOR. DON'T KEEP US...
'...IN THE DARK.'
THIS POST IS UNMANNED.
LET'S HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PLACE
TAP TAP
WAIT...
...THIS POST WAS MANNED
BLLPP
SPEAK.
IT'S KEILOR WE HAVE A SECURITY POST DOWN.
GET BACK HERE, KEILOR JERRON OUT.
VENTERS...?

BLLPP
VOX SILENCE
SECURITY IN THIS SECTOR IS COMPROMISED.
IN ALL MILITARY OPERATIONS...
...DEATH-WATCH IS TAKING CONTROL.
WHAT!?
THE STANDOFF:
TESTING THE OPPONENT'S RESOLVE -
LOOKING FOR A SIGN OF WEAKNESS
SEARCHING FOR...
MOVEMENT!

UNHAND HIM! UNHAND MY CHANCELLOR OF THE ESTATE!
I AM THE GOVERNOR OF THIS PLANETARY SYSTEM AND I DEMAND YOU ALL LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS.
AAHH!
AT THE END OF THIS ARM IS A FUSE. YOU LET HIM COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT, GOVERNOR, AND PEOPLE DIE!
THE SCOURGE OF INSURRECTION...
DOMINE
...IS EVERYWHERE!
TO BE CONTINUED

LILLIANA FALCONE RETURNS NEXT ISSUE

Minutemen

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ABADDON

WE HAVE SUCH SIGHTS
TO SHOW YOU